Glo. Then be it ſo: and goe we to determine
Who they ſhall be that ſtraight ſhall poſt to *Ludlow*?
Maddam, and you my mother will you goe,
To giue your ſenſures in this waighty buſineſſe.
Anſ. With all our hearts. *Exeunt Manet Glo. Buc.*
Buc. My Lord, who euer Iourneyes to the Prince,
For Gods ſake let not vs two be behind:
For by the way ile ſort occaſion,
As index to the ſtory we lately talkt of,
To part the Queenes proud kindred from the King,
Glo. My other ſelfe, my counſels conſiſtory
My Oracle, my Prophet, my deare Coſin:
I like a child will goe by thy direction:
Towards *Ludlow* then, for we will not ſtay behind. *Exit.*

Enter two Citizens.

1 Neyghbour well met, whether a way ſo faſt?
2 I promiſe you, I ſcarcely know my ſelfe.
1 Heare you the newes abroad?
2 I, that the King is dead.
1 Bad news birlady, ſeldome comes better,
I feare, I feare, twill proue a troubleſome world, *Enter another*
3 *Cit.* Good morrow neyghbours.
Doth this newes hold of good King *Edwards* death?
1 It doth. 3 Then maſters looke to ſee a troubleſome world.
1 No, no, by Gods grace his ſonne ſhall raigne.
3 Wo to that land thats gouernd by a child.
2 In him there is hope of gouernment,
That in his nonage, counſell vnder him,
And in his full ripened yeares himſelfe,
No doubt ſhall then, and till then gouerne well,
1 So ſtood the caſe when *Henrie* the ſixt
Was crownd at *Paris*, but at nine moneths old.
3 Stood the ſtate ſo; no good my friend not ſo,
For then our Land was famouſly inricht
With politicke graue counſell: then the King
Had vertuous vncles to protect his Grace.
2 So hath this, both by the father and mother.
3 Better it were they all came by the father,
Or by the father there were none at all:

For emulation now, who ſhall be earneſt,
Which touch vs all too neere if God preuent n
Oh full of danger is the Duke of *Glocester*,
And the Queenes kindred haughty and proud,
And were they to be rulde, and not rule,
This ſickly Land might ſolace as before.
2 Come, come, we feare the worſt, all ſhall be
3 When clouds appeare, wiſe men put on their
When great leaues fall, the winter is at hand:
When the Sunne ſets, who doth not looke for n
Vntimely ſtormes makes them expect a dearth
All men be well: but if God ſort it ſo,
Tis more then we deſerue, or I expect,
1 Truely the ſoules of men are full of dread,
Yea cannot almoſt reaſon with a man
That lookes not heauy and full of feare.
3 Before the time of change ſtill it is ſo,
By a diuine inſtinct mens mindes miſtruſt
Enſuing dangers, as by proofe we ſee,
The waters ſwell before a boyſtrous ſtorme;
But leaue it all to God: whether away?
2 We are ſent for to the Iuſtice.
3 And ſo was I, ile beare you company.

Enter Cardinals, Dutches of Yorke, Queene, youn

Car. Laſt night I heare they lay at *Northampto*
At *Stony-ſtratford* will they be to night,
To morrow or next day will they be here.
Dut. I long with all my heart to ſee the Prince,
I hope he is much growne ſince I laſt ſaw him.
Qu. But I heare no, they ſay my ſonne of *Yorke*
Hath ouertane him in growth.
Yor. I mother, but I would not haue it ſo.
Dut. Why my young couſin, it is good to gro
Yor. Granam, one night as we did ſit at ſupper,
My Vncle *Riuers* talkt how I did grow
More then my brother, I quoth my Vncle *Glo.*
Small hearbes haue grace, great weeds grow apa
And ſince my thinkes I would not grow ſo faſt,
Becauſe ſweet flowers are ſlow, and weeds make